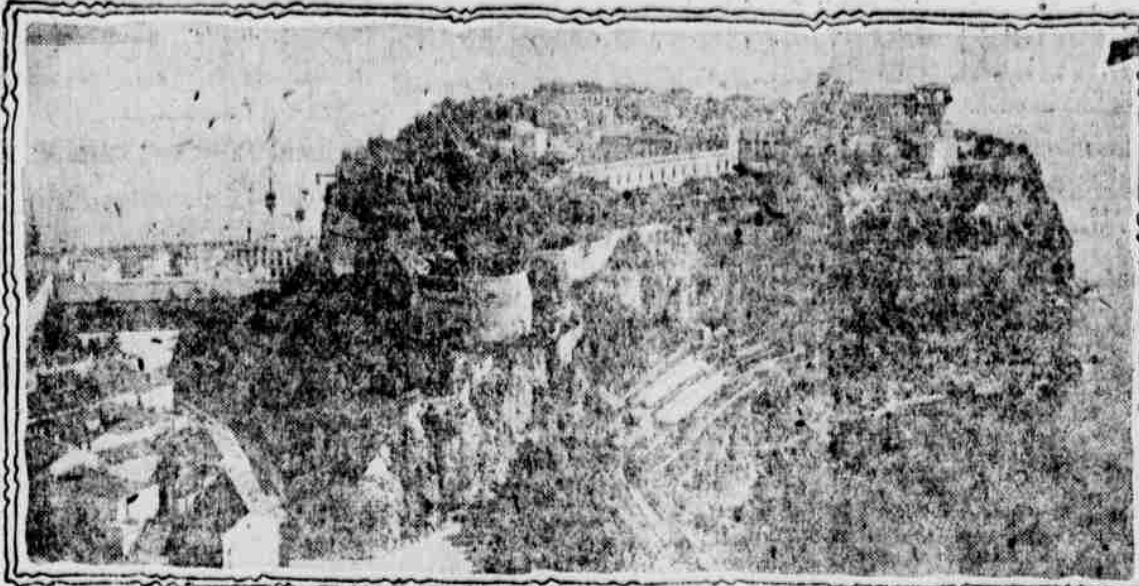


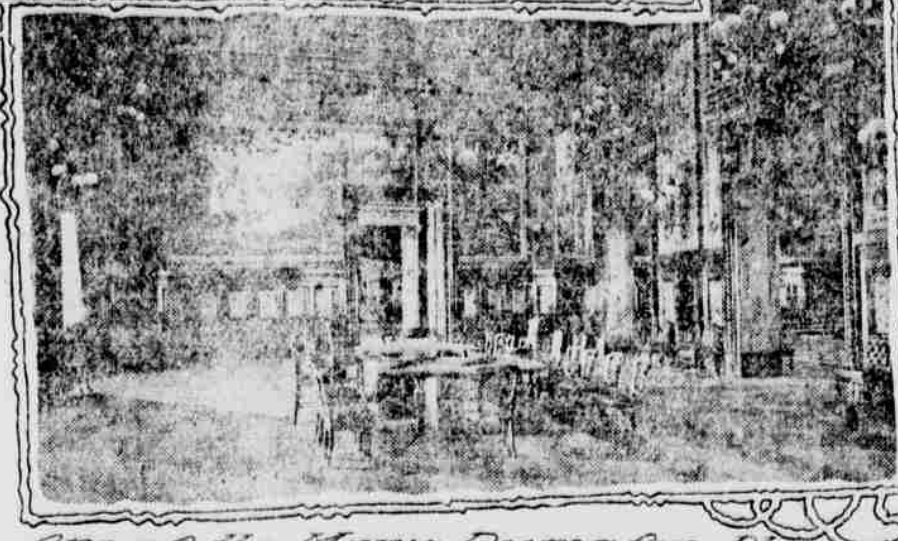
# MONTE-CARLO



*Rock a Monaco*  
One of the Most Beautiful and One of the Most Tragical Spots in the World—Millions Won and Lost in Play Yearly.

MAN is essentially a gambler. As centuries rolled by he staked his all against mighty forces of nature, against huge armies, against his fellow men, even more cruel and relentless. He has won and lost, lost and won, and in the struggle has gained confidence and serenity.

At Monte Carlo hundreds of thousands come and stake their peace of mind, their future, even life itself; the doubtful question but a heap of gold. The Casino which is the crown and "raison d'être" of the little principality of Monaco, tucked away within the confines of fair France, so small a morning's stroll could cover it, is an Arabian Nights' palace, a vast and wondrous place, gorgeous within and without. It is perched high upon flowered terraces, above the soft blue haze of an enchanted sea. Precipitous hills protect it from all cold, while purple lines of coast seek to enclose it as with encircling arms. When bitter frost and snow rock the shivering north, one finds here fragrance and warmth and singing birds; its gardens seem too beautiful to be real. One hears the tinkling sound of falling waters, and low entrancing music. No flower fades in these magic dells—the gardeners are too alert and watchful—the velvet grass is mowed by no fallen leaf, the palms rest motionless in the slumberous air. One hears the tap of wavelets on the rocks beneath, the peaceful coming of doves. Only one thing ever dies in the deep shade of the gardens. Man has the liberty of choice, can guard or throw away the house he dwells in, but his discarded shell is spirited away at once from sight and sound of men. No word is ever said or published of those



*One of the Many Rooms for Play*

reckless, hopeless losers who think to find oblivion in death. There is a steep cliff too from which they jump but sometimes the sea gives back its dead, sometimes it casts upon the rocks things that once seen can never be forgotten.

**Tense Moments**  
And still the little balls roll on interminably on the green tables watched by breathless men and women. A pistol shot beside them would not rouse even their passing interest. They hear not, heed not, their lives and only thought is for the little ball that hovers on the brink of the number that would bring them wealth and falls into another, taking even what they have. A woman's sob startles the silence sometimes, or a man's convulsive shudder as he rises, clinging to the table lest he fall. Their places are taken instantly, no one notices their absence. "Faites vos jeux, les jeux sont faits, rien ne va plus." Attention never wavers for an instant from the darting ball. The silence is intense. The ball falls. The croupier intones: "Deux, noir, pair, de manœuvre" or perhaps, "trente-trois, rouge, impair, passe" or whatever it



*Casino at Monte Carlo*

may chance to be, and the piles of pretty "jetons" (one no longer plays with bank-notes and shining gold) are raked in and pushed about with lightning speed. One man has not pockets enough to hold his winnings and another seeks in vain through all his empty ones for a piece with which to play once more. The ball rolls again. Hope rises to end in ecstasy or in despair. There is no cloud without a silver lining. To some the little ball brings joy.

**All Systems Fail**  
After studying and watching the play and seeing how very carefully the tables are tested every day, and how often the balls are changed for new ones one feels that the game is above-board and straight, that there is no cheating. It is a man's own fault due to his lack of luck or of it when he gains or loses. All systems fail. The players of systems are impatiently cut at elbows and familiar with the Mont de Piere. The surest of all systems goes wrong just when the stake is largest and one stands to lose the most. A man that is lucky, or, to speak astrologically, has in his horoscope favorable aspects for gam-



*Gardens of the Casino*

every direction. One is out of the Monaco in a few minutes and can climb the hills and wander at will among the fascinatingly picturesque French villages. The arcades and soft pink coloring of the houses with their fresco paintings, the steep steps that lead upward in place of streets, the fat babies rolling about in the sun and the soft Italian speech seem more like Italy than France, but one finds the people speak both languages. It is very near the frontier and many of the families are of Italian origin. If one goes farther still into the mountains one finds quaint old Roman ruins, towers, walled towns, great round arches over rushing torrents. The line of coast too is extremely picturesque, with its beeline crags, its curving beaches, its magnificent villas.

**Prince Devoted To Science**  
The Prince of Monaco devotes his life to science and has built and equipped a magnificent Oceanographic Museum. It contains one of the finest aquariums in the world. It is a never failing source of interest to wander through its dim corridors and look through the sunlit waters of its great tanks full of marvelous sea-life, gorgeous of color. The museum is built up from the water level to the top of the steep cliff not far from the prince's palace. One enters on the upper level and finds halls full of huge skeletons and stuffed specimens, wonderful corals, pearls, sponges, every form of life that the seas can offer, then one goes down stairs to the aquarium. There is also a superb bathing establishment, with every possible kind of bath, electric, mechanical, heat and light treatment as well as medical massage.

**Beautiful Scenery**  
There are countless hotels to suit every purse and lovely little apartments as well as innumerable restaurants and enchanting little tea-houses on the hill-sides and rocks. Most of the fashionable tailors and jewelers and modistes of Paris have branches open here during the season. There are wonderfully beautiful walks in



*Mae Murray*  
Star's New Home — Nell Brinkley Girl — A Russian Star — Thrills Plentiful — "Doug".

**W**ANDA HAWLEY, headliner's new star, will soon be a full fledged member of the Hollywood moving picture colony. She has closed a deal for a lot on de Longpre avenue, bounded on one side by the Wallace Reid home and on the other side by the house Bill Hart has just completed. Miss Hawley expects to build early in the fall.

"And it's going to be a real home," she said. "All my life I've been wishing for a place that could be just as I like it. Apartments and small bungalows are a bit crowded and never truly homelike."

Miss Hawley has just completed her second Reelart picture, "Food for Scandal," adapted from the play, "Beverly's Balance," by Paul Kester.

**Mae Murray**  
Mae Murray, featured player in Paramount Pictures, gained her first fame as a dancer in the Ziegfeld Follies in which she was the original Nell Brinkley Girl. In the Follies of 1916 she was starred and in one of the scenes she was introduced by a film, later appearing on the stage dressed as she had been on the screen. The charming appearance she made resulted in offers from half a dozen film companies. Recently she has been seen in George Fitzmaurice's special production for Paramount, among them "On With The Dance," "The Right To Love" and "Idols of Clay." From a dancing ingenue she has de-

## AMONG THE MOVIE STARS



*Alice Lake in 'Shore Acres'*



*Douglas Fairbanks*

and some six years ago enlisted as a screen player. His debut before the camera brought him almost instant popularity with theatregoers everywhere, and each year he has gained new admirers with tremendous regularity until now he is second to none as far as the "fans" are concerned. He is the head of his own producing organization with studios in Los Angeles, and he is a member of the United Artists Corporation together with Miss Pickford, Charlie Chaplin and D. W. Griffith. His pictures this year have been "When The Clouds



*Douglas Godowsky*



*Wanda Hawley*

allow his daughter to appear in her picture. But at this time, Godowsky was engaged in directing a famous orchestra in Vienna, and he refused to consider a career for his daughter. Upon the declaration of war, Godowsky and his family, American citizens, managed to escape from Austria and later came to their home in America.

While on a concert tour in California, Miss Nazimova persuaded the celebrated musician to allow his daughter to enter the films. Miss Godowsky's dark beauty made her an instant hit and she appeared in excellent roles with Nazimova and Sessue Hayakawa.



*Ralph Faulkner*

**Frankie Mann**  
Frankie Mann always wanted thrills. Such is the case, we grant you, with most healthy young women of the present day. And Frankie decided there was not a chance of a thrill in Mill Hall, Pa., from whence she hails, so out into the world she went. She made her first appearance on the speaking stage in the Orpheum Stock Company, Philadelphia, and after a short tour in comedy photoplays, bumped into Broadway with a bang. She was selected to create the role of the "baby vamp" in the stage production, "Upstairs and Down." "Ah!" she thought, "the very idea of playing a vamp is thrilling!"

But little did Frankie know what was in store for her. After her stage engagement she was selected to play the leading feminine role in the Pathé Serial, "Trilled by Three," which was simply a galaxy of thrills. Her life was continually made miserable by the plottings of Stuart Holmes, the well-known screen villain. On the other hand Wilfred Lytell, the hero, did all he could before the camera to bring her happiness.

**Ralph Faulkner**  
This gentleman caused a furore when he appeared in San Francisco, during the Democratic convention. The delegates would not believe that this bright image of Woodrow was not the President himself until he left his rooms at the St. Francis hotel wearing a big ash bearing the words: "The Democratic nomination for President is still open—GO AND GET IT." His identity was then discovered. He was Ralph Faulkner, a motion picture actor, engaged by Marshall Neilan for the production of his first National feature film, "Go and Get It," which was later given a special showing for delegates and newspaper men covering the convention.